

Feb 22, 2013

's report of abuse by Roselle Anderson Stevenson and/or David Lee Hamblin. These incidences all occurred between 1989- 1993 in the house on 280 E 2200 N in Provo, UT.

Rosie was very violent and cruel at home. Often it seemed to come from little or no provocation. Other times it was because we refused to do something, often saying that " said I didn't have to". If I refused to go to church, school, or comply it could result in yelling, hair pulling, spanking, hitting my head or face, jerking my arms, clawing at my skin with her fingernails, threatening, humiliation and removing privileges. Often she would pull me up or drag me down the stairs by my hair. Several times she pushed me down the stairs in attempts to get me to go to my room. I remember my scalp bleeding after many of the times she had yanked out clumps of my hair. I would get fat lips, swollen eyes and cheeks from her hitting me. A usual response to a swollen face was telling me to go get a package of peas from the freezer.

Experience #1, Spring-Early Summer 1991, basement staircase

I remember one experience that left me dizzy for days and with a bruised lip, carpet burns on my arm, neck and face and a bleeding tongue. I was being slow in getting ready for and leaving for school. Rosie had already sent off to walk with the neighbor kids and was waiting in her room to be driven to preschool.

Rosie grabbed me and dragged me to the basement stairs to push me down. I sat down on the landing at the top of the stairs and grabbed at the railing and tried to brace my feet on the wall to keep from being thrown down the stairs. She yelled "If you think I'm going to take you, you're dead wrong!" I begged "Ok! Ok! Ok!" crying that I would hurry and get ready if she would just stop hurting me. She snarled "Yeah, right!" She yanked my feet from the wall and kicked me down the stairs. I rolled and slid hitting my lips and jaw, scraping some skin from my arms, neck, and face, and biting my tongue. I landed on the linoleum floor at the bottom of the stairs and lay there. Rosie said loudly "you have 10 minutes."

I went to the bathroom and tried to see where I had bitten my tongue, but it was bleeding too hard for me to see. I washed my face, rinsed out my mouth and put my clothes on as quickly as I could. I went upstairs and got my backpack. As I was walking out the door Rosie called "what do you think you're doing, leaving without saying goodbye?" As I went over to where she was standing in the kitchen, she grabbed my chin and said "let me see your face, clumsy girl." She must have seen blood on my lip because she told me to open my mouth. She made a face of disgust and got into the freezer and pulled out an ice cube. She said "suck on this, and tell your teacher you fell."

the bed but David ripped off his pants and leapt across the bed to grab me. He said almost kindly "What made you talk back to your ? You little bitch?" while he shoved me up against the headboard so I was basically diagonal on the bed. He pinned my arms to my sides by straddling my chest with my arms under his shin bones. He grabbed a handful of my hair and yanked my head back and shoved his penis into my mouth. He was so aggressive that each time he would thrust my head and shoulder would bang hard against the headboard. Rosie just stood there by the door with her arms folded and a smug look on her face as David was yelling louder and louder "apologize to me!" this lasted about 6 minutes, he was about to climax when there was a knock on the bedroom door. Rosie opened the door a crack, I could hear voice, though I am not sure what she asked. I heard Rosie say to her "I'll be up in a minute." David was still yelling "apologize to me!" and I was choking, sobbing, and gagging. He ejaculated and shot semen all over my face and hair and in my mouth and nose. However, he was still trusting and yelling. Rosie looked like she was getting bored or impatient, she said "David, that's enough!" David looked up at her and smiled and winked at her. Rosie rolled her eyes and gave him a half (almost flirting) smile, opened the door and walked out. David wiped himself off on the sheet, put his pants on and left without looking or saying anything to me. I lay there shaking on the bed until I had the strength to clean it all up.

Rosie would often make me take naps with her in the afternoon or early evening during school and anytime during the day on weekends and summers. It was as few times as once a week up to several times a week. She often called them "cat naps" because she would have us play a "game" called "kitties" or "kitty-cats". She would either lead me to her room or tell me to go in there and wait for her. She would have me go to the bathroom first to urinate (sometimes wash off my genitals in the tub, wash my face or feet or brush my teeth) before she would have me get in the bed with her.

Once in bed she would often have me massage her body, breasts, stomach or thighs. Some of the things she would have me do were she would send me to her bathroom to get a brush to brush her hair while she closed her eyes and moaned, or have me to nurse her breasts (even though she had stopped producing milk), she would then sometimes start to masturbate with her own hand or have me rub her genitals with my hand or rub up against her with my body, or have me stimulate her vagina orally. She had several types of back and body massagers (I'm not sure that any were specifically erratic vibrators) but they would all vibrate in some way. She would occasionally have me rub her back with lotion or with the massager or rub my body against hers.

After it was over she would usually fall asleep. I learned that if I waited, without moving until I knew she was asleep, I could sneak out of the room. If I was caught leaving she could tell me to come back and made me do it all again or she would rub my genitalia really roughly and tell me to moan and tell her how good it felt.

Experience #4, 1991, master bedroom

A bit later David told _____ to lick his butt instead of sucking on him. And Rosie had me lick her vagina, but I had to stay under the sheets because she kept saying how cold it was in the room. Rosie hit my head a couple times when I did something she didn't like, but I was having a hard time because she had told _____ to stick her finger inside Rosie's vagina so her hand was in the way of what I was told to do. David was yelling at _____ too.

David was still masturbating while _____ was licking his bottom. He yelled at her again and moaned. He stated climaxing and Rosie was rubbing his chest with her hand and moaned with him. David had an orgasm and his semen got all over the sheets. Rosie soon was climaxing and hit and kicked _____ and me off the bed and told David to come over. He started licking Rosie's vagina until she had an orgasm. _____ and I stayed on the floor and tried to wrap one of the baby blankets around us. David told _____ to lick his semen off the sheets. David and Rosie laughed at her and then told us to get out of their room.

Experience #6, Winter 1993, family room

Rosie and David called us all into the family room and told us to undress. They had prepped the room by laying blankets and sheets on the floor and couch and built up a fire in the wood burning stove. I remember that because it was chilly and we were naked, _____ and I all wanted to be close to the stove. David and Rosie had undressed and David was lying on the couch, and Rosie was lying on the floor with pillows under her head. _____ and I were waiting for them to tell us what to do. David told us to first "pose", which meant to model for them provocatively and then he wanted us to "dance". I remember feeling so awkward and ashamed by having to do this. Rosie and David started masturbating and moaning while _____ and I were doing our best to do what they wanted. Rosie snarled "Smile, damn it!". Then it seemed that Rosie was getting impatient. She said "you are ugly dancers, play Kitties instead". We knew that "Kitties" meant pretending to be cats, grooming, licking and nuzzling each other. It also meant that we were to lick each other's genitalia.

_____ and I started playing their game while Rosie and David gave us directions. They were still masturbating and moaning. After a while they told _____ and me to lick. They told _____ to stay on all fours while _____ and I licked her all over. Then David said to lick her "butthole". _____ and I crawled around to _____ bottom and did what they said. David and Rosie both started moaning more and more and soon both of had an orgasm.

Then David told Rachel to come lick off his penis to clean off the semen and he told me to go "lick up" Rosie while _____ was told to fold the blankets. Both Rosie and David watched as did as they told us to. They mocked and laughed at us saying we had looked "ridiculous" and "stupid". Rosie slapped my cheek for being "too rough" while licking her vagina. After that we were told to turn on the TV for them and then sent to go clean ourselves up because we "stunk like cat shit".